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THE JETSONS
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THE Jetsons
ZZZZ
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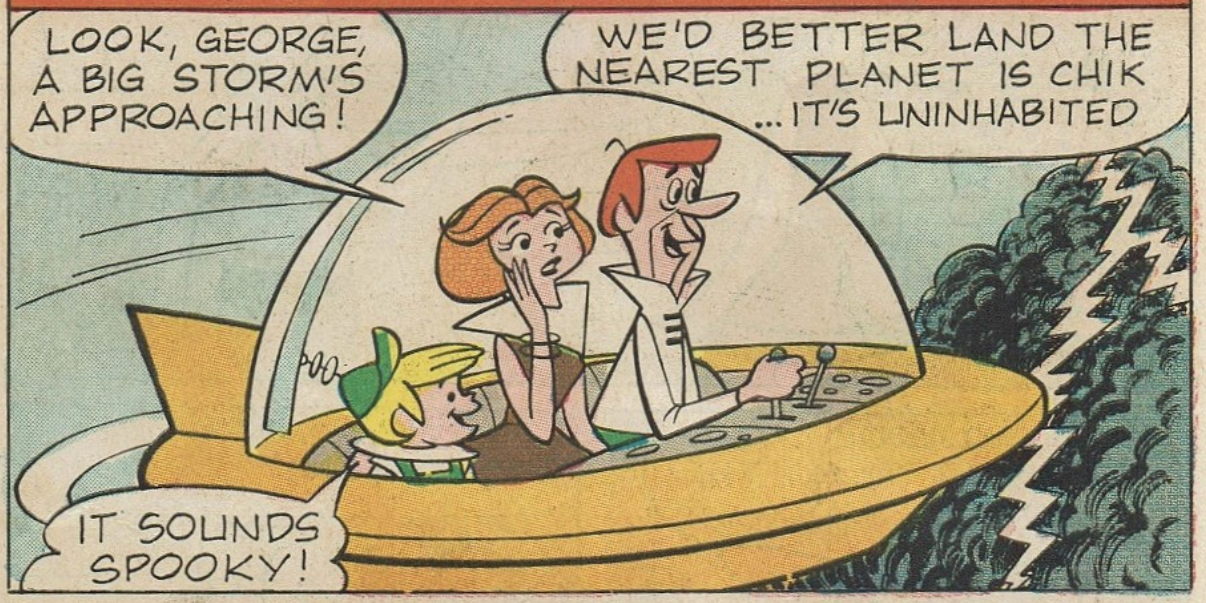
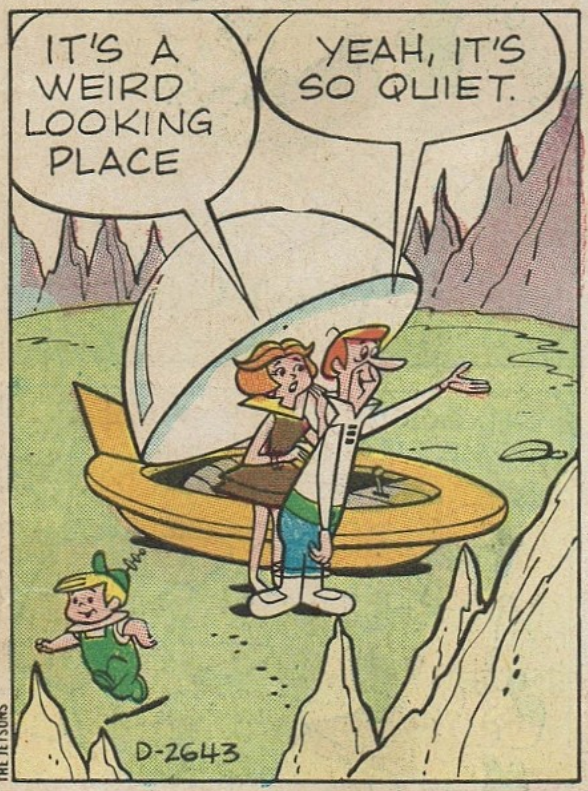
The JETSONS in: NOBODY HOME?





THE JETSONS

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I'M HUNGRY!
WE'D BETTER LOOK FOR SOME FOOD.
OKAY!

YOU TWO LOOK OVER THERE AND I'LL GO THE OTHER WAY.

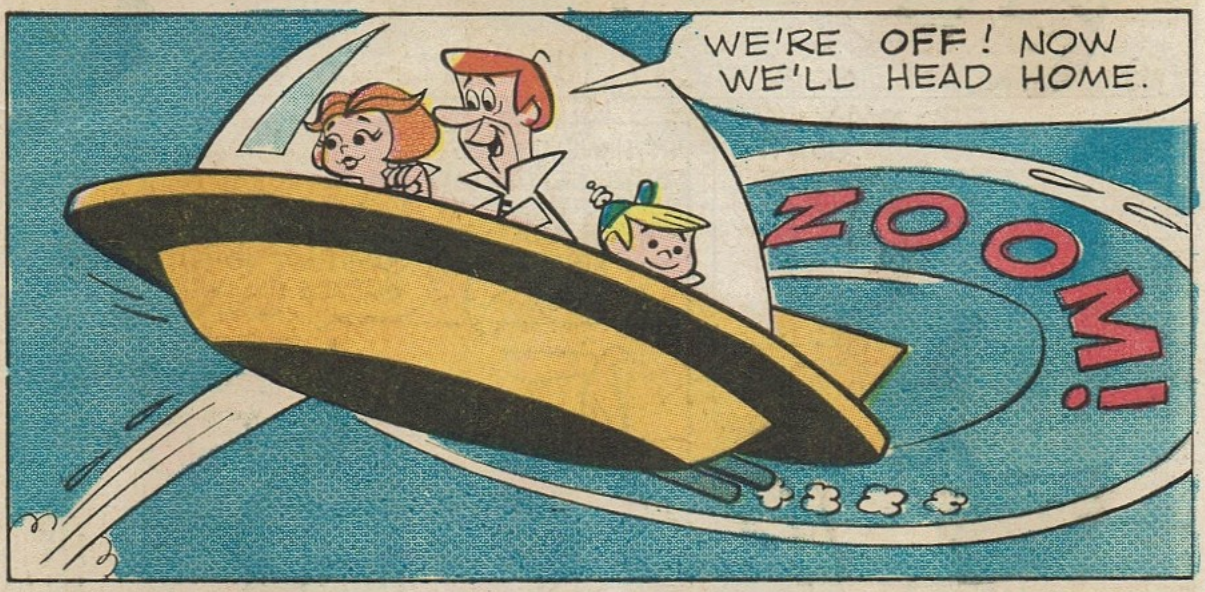
THERE'S NOTHING GROWING...JUST ROCKS!

LOOK, FOOD!
DAD MUST HAVE FOUND SOME!

OH, GOOD! THEY FOUND SOMETHING TO EAT. I'M STARVED.

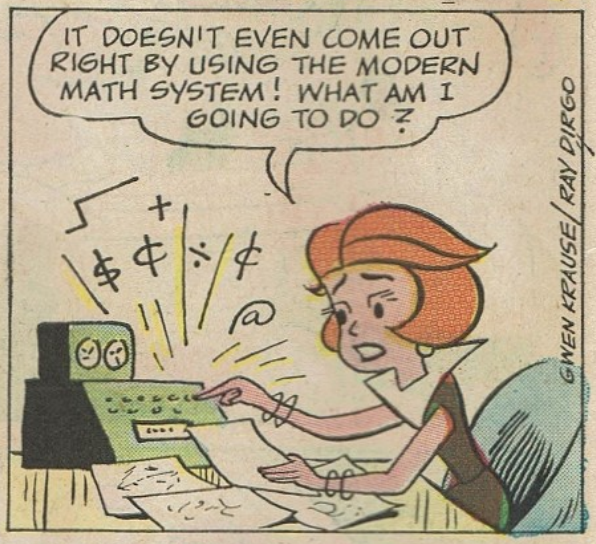
THIS FOOD TASTES GREAT!...
HEY, DAD!

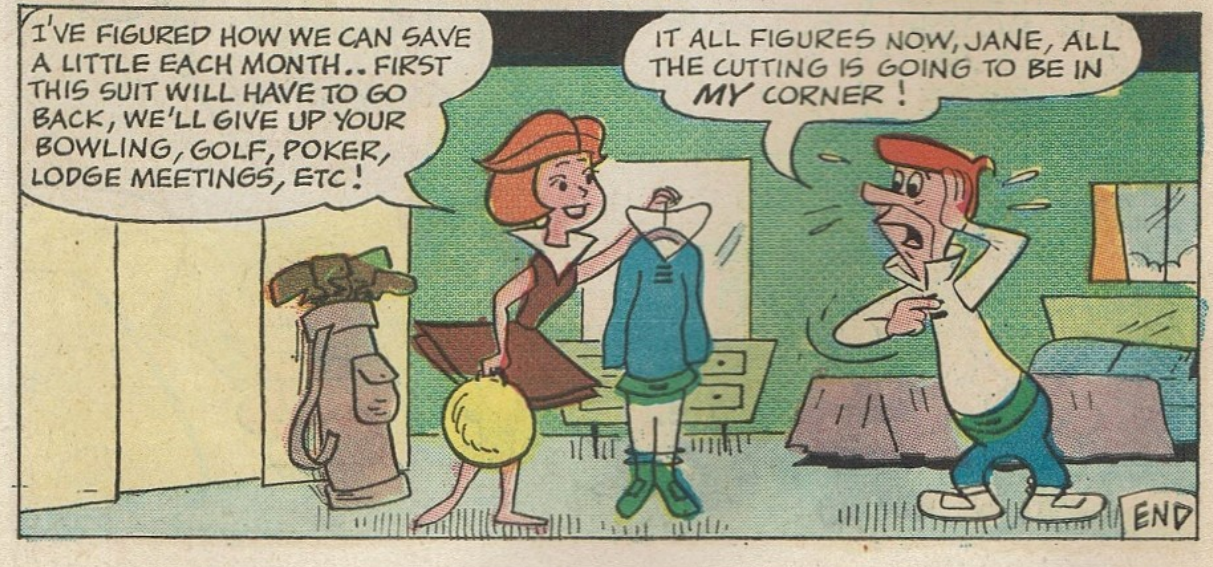
THE MOTOR WORKS!
THEN LET'S GO!

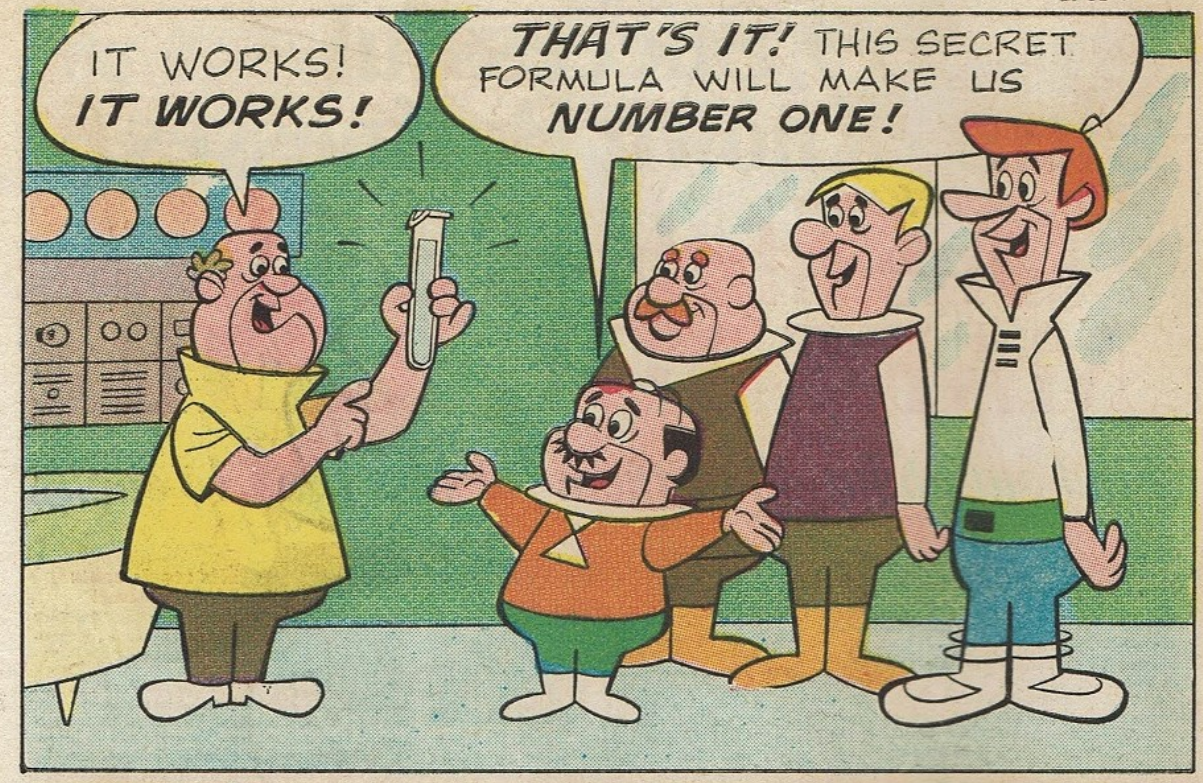

WE'RE OFF! NOW WE'LL HEAD HOME.
ZOOM!

WE FIXED THEIR MOTOR AND GAVE THEM SOME FOOD.
THEY STILL BELIEVE THIS PLANET IS UNINHABITED
HAH! NO ONE HERE BUT US CHIK-ENS!
the End

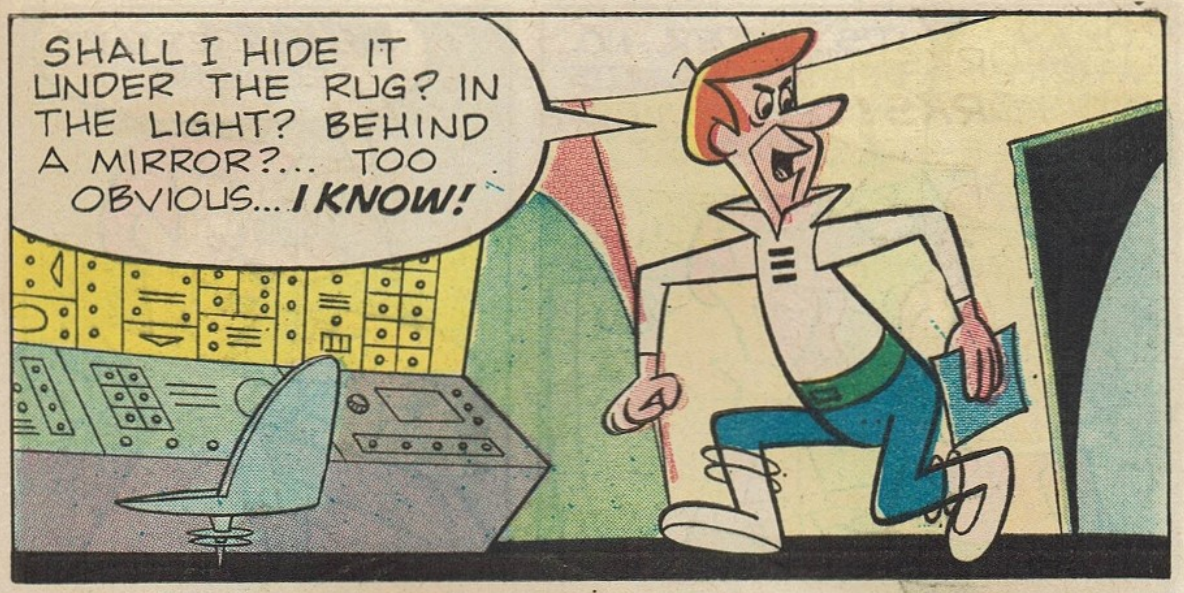
THE JETSONS in CUTTING CORNERS







The JETSONS in: THE BIG SECRET

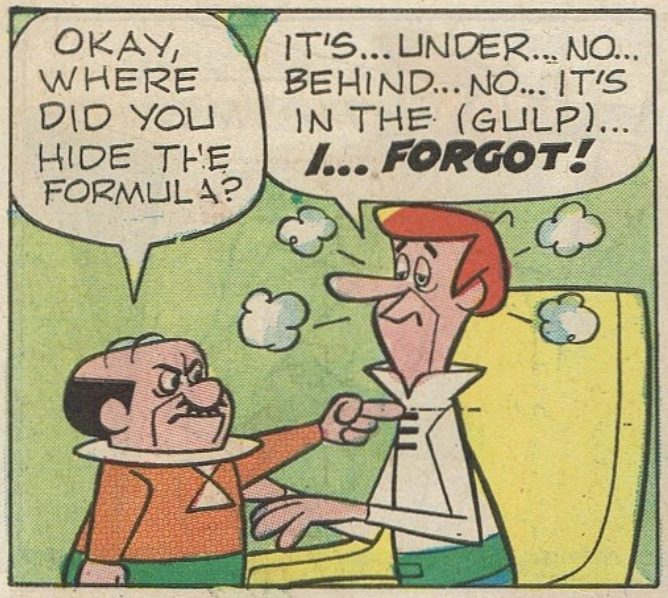

SHALL I HIDE IT UNDER THE RUG? IN THE LIGHT? BEHIND A MIRROR?... TOO OBVIOUS... I KNOW!

OKAY, BOSS, IT'S WELL HIDDEN!
GOOD, JETSON. DON'T TELL ANYBODY WHERE YOU HID IT!

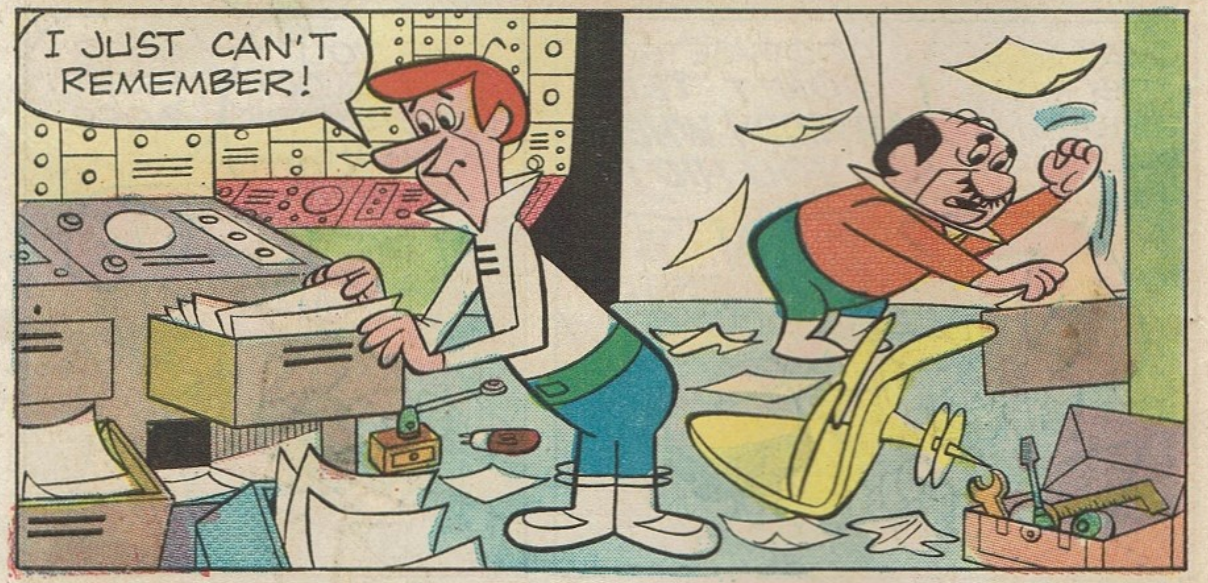
SEE YOU AT 8 O'CLOCK TOMORROW MORNING, JETSON.
GOOD NIGHT, BOSS.

...SO I WON'T BE HOME, JANE. I'M GOING TO STAY HERE ALL NIGHT AND GUARD IT.

Z-Z Z-Z-Z
WAKE UP, JETSON, IT'S .... 8 A.M.


OKAY, WHERE DID YOU HIDE THE FORMULA?
IT'S... UNDER... NO... BEHIND... NO... IT'S IN THE (GULP)... I... FORGOT!

WHAT! START LOOKING.


I JUST CAN'T REMEMBER!

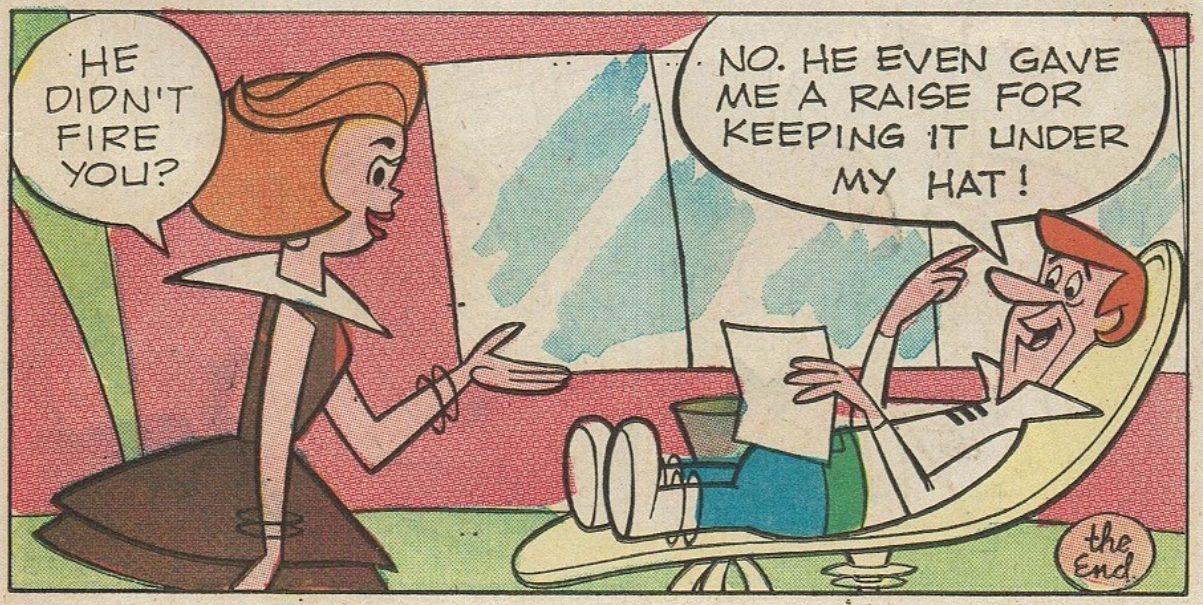
THINK, JETSON, THINK!
THERE AREN'T ANY MORE PLACES TO LOOK!

DON'T. I CAN'T STAND WATCHING A GROWN MAN CRY.

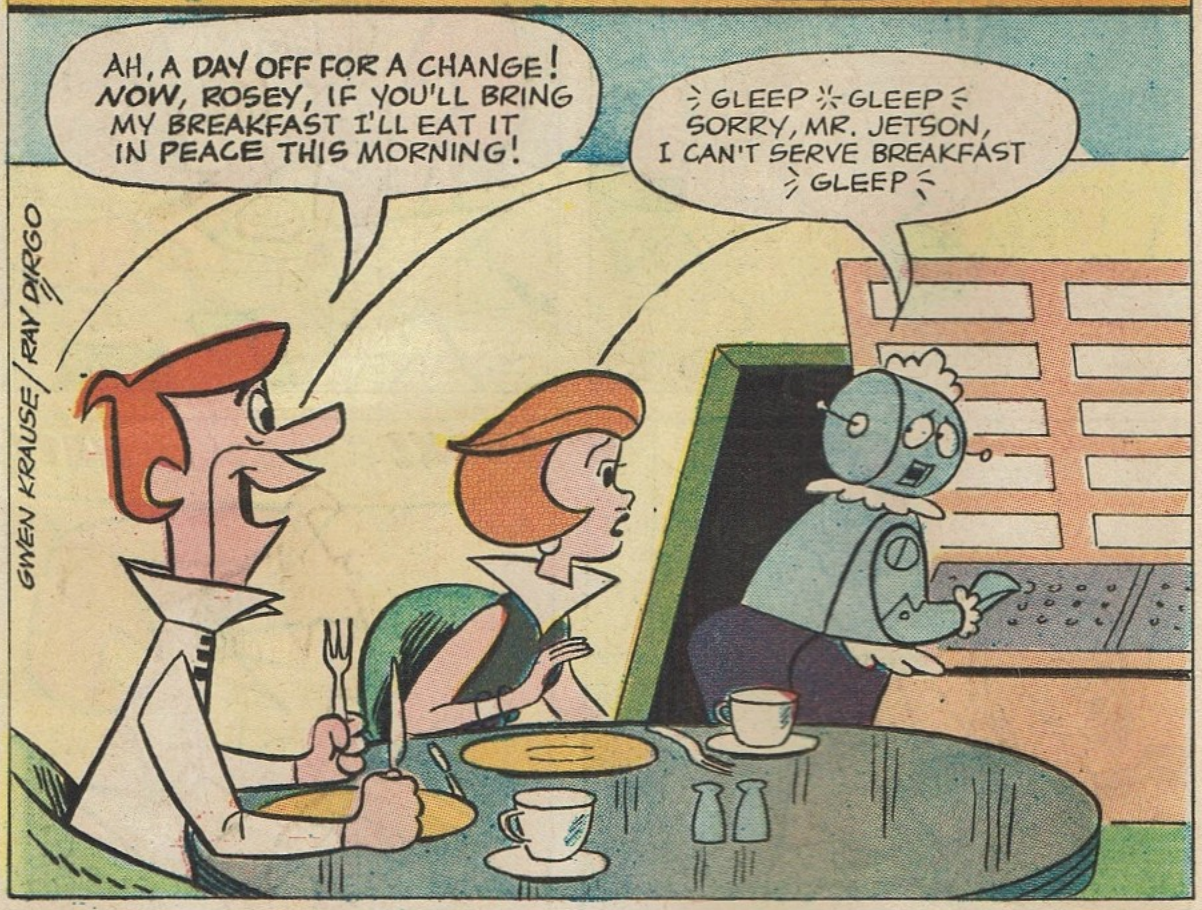
IT'S HOPELESS... I'M RUINED. TWO YEARS RESEARCH WASTED.

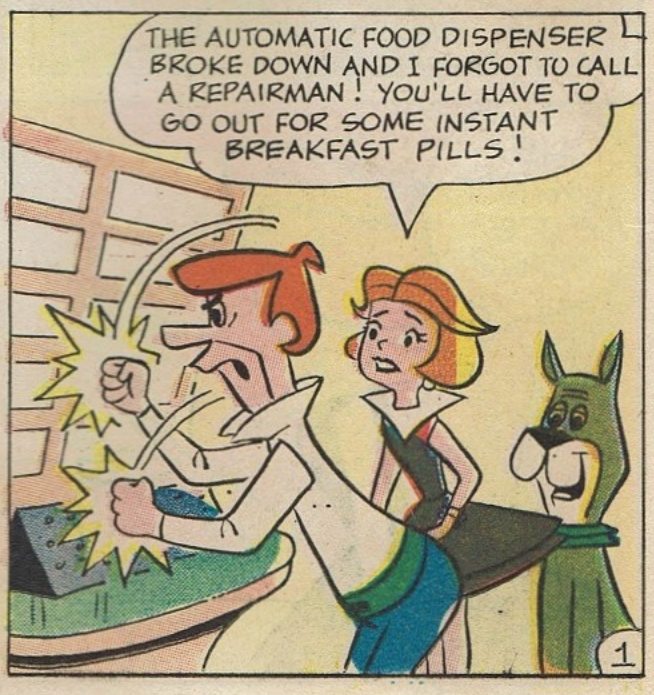
I...I GUESS I'M FIRED?
WE ALL ARE, JETSON.

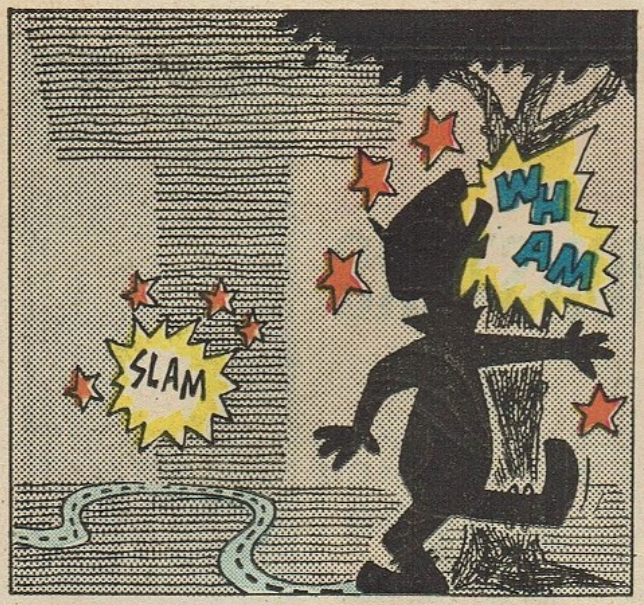
LOOK! IT WAS IN MY HAT!

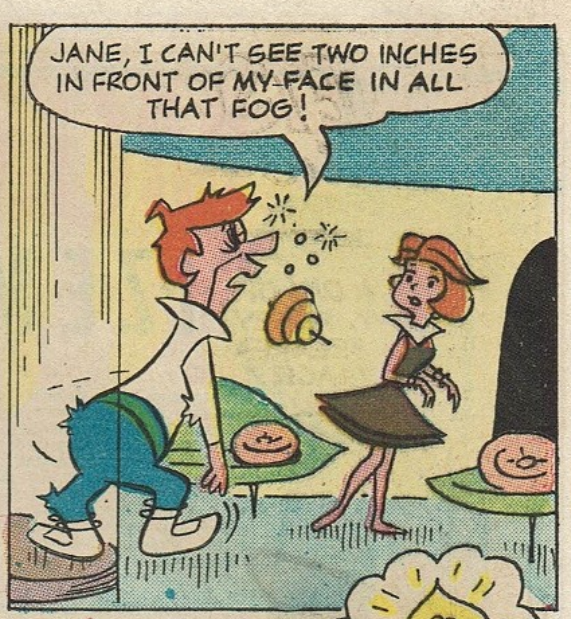

HE DIDN'T FIRE YOU?
NO. HE EVEN GAVE ME A RAISE FOR KEEPING IT UNDER MY HAT!
the End.

THE JETSONS —in— WHERE THERE'S A WILL, THERE'S A WAY!



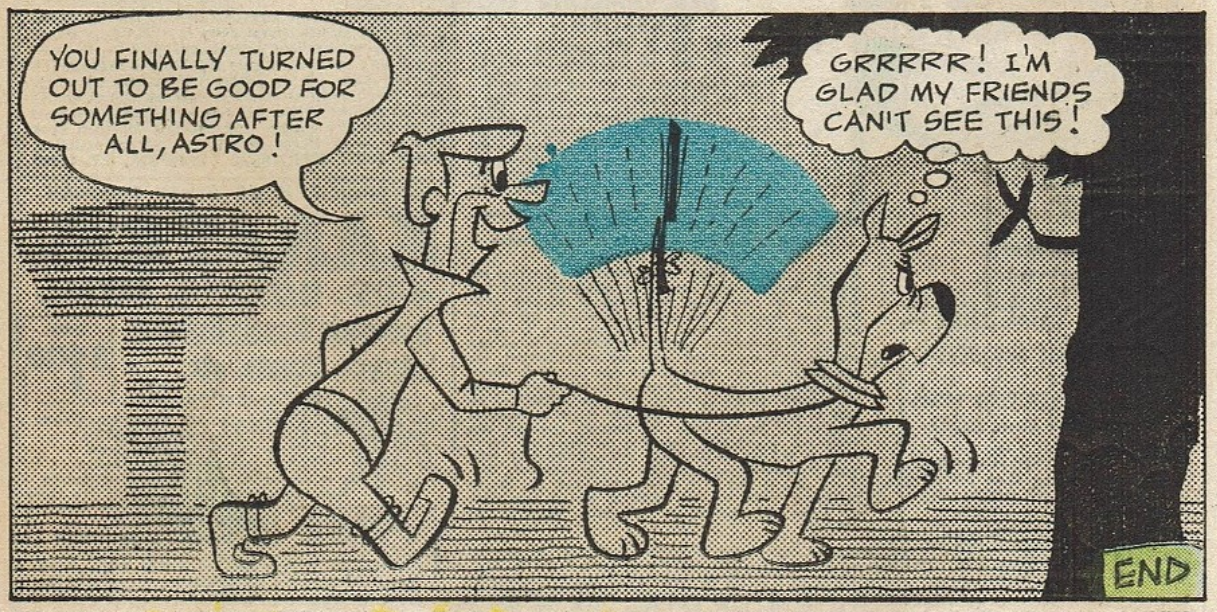



SLAM
WHAM

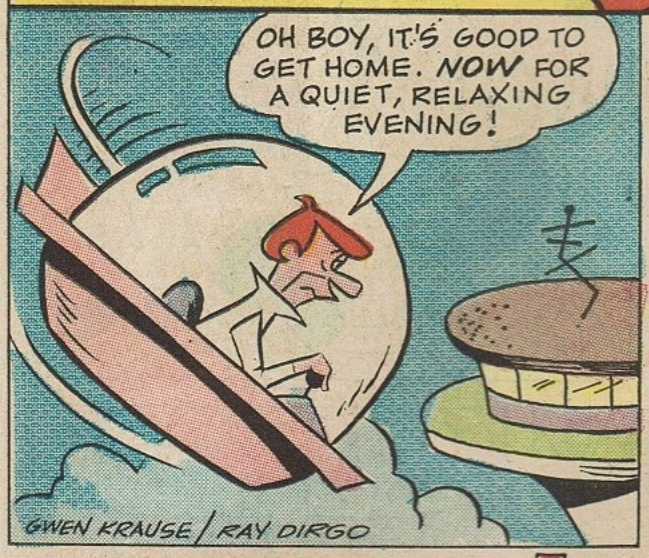

JANE, I CAN'T SEE TWO INCHES IN FRONT OF MY FACE IN ALL THAT FOG!

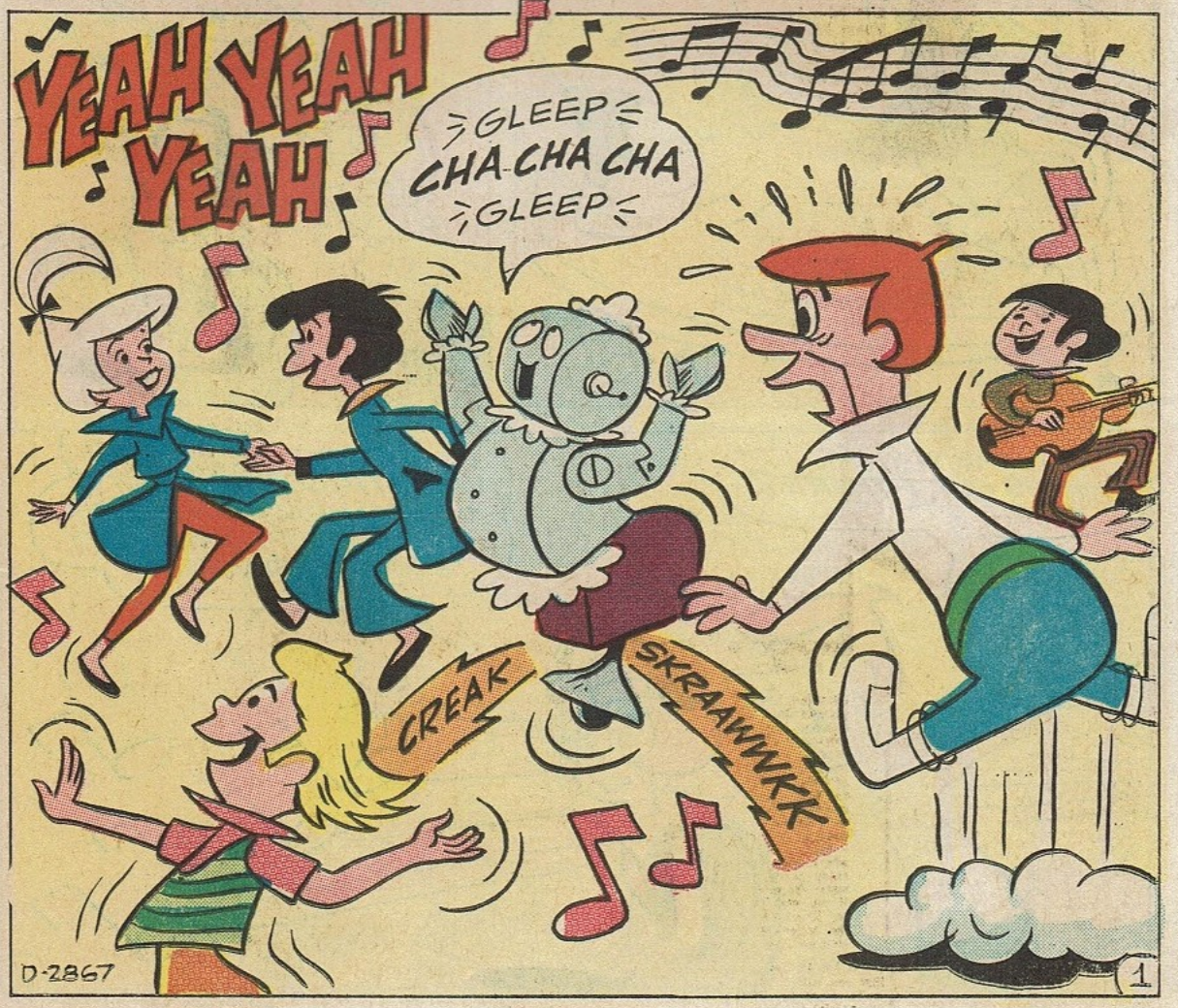
GEORGE, YOU'LL JUST HAVE TO THINK OF SOMEWAY TO GET THROUGH IT BEFORE WE ALL STARVE!
OK, OK, JANE, I'LL THINK OF SOMETHING!

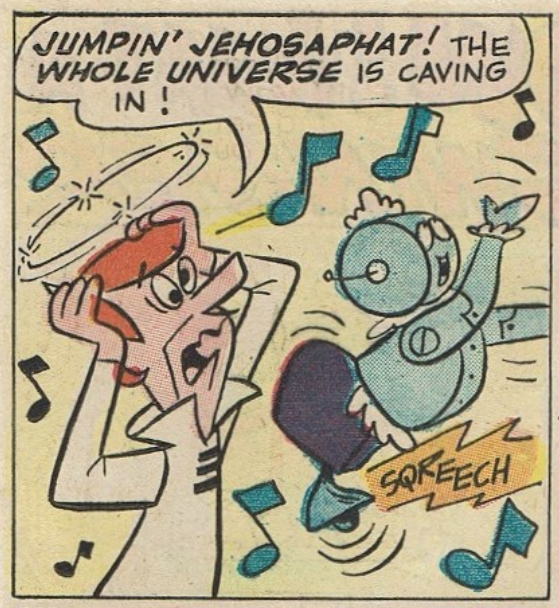
HMMMMM


YOU FINALLY TURNED OUT TO BE GOOD FOR SOMETHING AFTER ALL, ASTRO!
GRRRRR! I'M GLAD MY FRIENDS CAN'T SEE THIS!
END

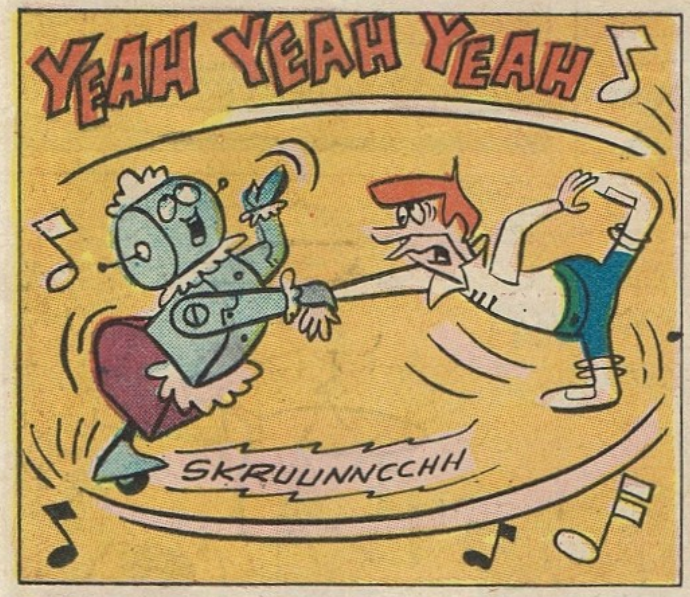
THE JETSONS IN: WOW! WHAT A SWINGER






JUMPIN' JEHOSAPHAT! THE WHOLE UNIVERSE IS CAVING IN!
SQREECH

>GLEEP< YOU'VE NEVER DANCED WITH ME, GEORGE JETSON, >GLEEP<, LET'S SWING THIS ONE TOGETHER!
CREAK


YEAH YEAH YEAH
SKRUUNNCCHH

J-J-JANE, W-WHAT G-GIVES OUT T-THERE?

J-J-JANE, W-WHAT G-GIVES OUT T-THERE?
IT'S A GROUP CALLED "THE VIBRATING TRIO" AND THEIR FATHER THREW THEM OUT OF THEIR HOUSE. JUDY BROUGHT THEM HERE!

LET'S GET OUT OF HERE, JANE, I CAN'T STAND THIS ALL EVENING!

GEE, WHAT A RELIEF TO GET AWAY FROM ALL THAT NOISE!
I'M GLAD IT HAPPENED, GEORGE, NOW I KNOW HOW TO GET YOU TO TAKE ME OUT ONCE IN A WHILE!

NEXT DAY..
DID EVERYONE HAVE A GOOD TIME LAST NIGHT, JUDY?
YES, DADDY, BUT I WISH YOU WEREN'T SUCH A SQUARE IN FRONT OF MY FRIENDS!

JUDY IS RIGHT, I SHOULD TAKE A LITTLE MORE INTEREST IN HER CROWD!

HMMMM THIS GIVES ME AN IDEA!
Styles and Fashions

JANE, JANE, COME HERE, I WANT TO SHOW YOU SOMETHING!

OH, GEORGE, HA HA HA! IF YOU'RE NOT THE FUNNIEST LOOKING THING I'VE EVER SEEN!
MAYBE YOU THINK SO BUT I'LL BET JUDY WILL LIKE IT!

OH GOODIE, I'M SO GLAD YOU CAME OVER, I'VE GOT A SURPRISE.. LOOK AT MY DAD!
HEY, MAN, FAR OUT! I'VE GOT A SURPRISE, TOO, COME LOOK!

ISN'T IT GREAT?
THAT'S REALLY GROOVY, MIND IF I GIVE IT A TRY?

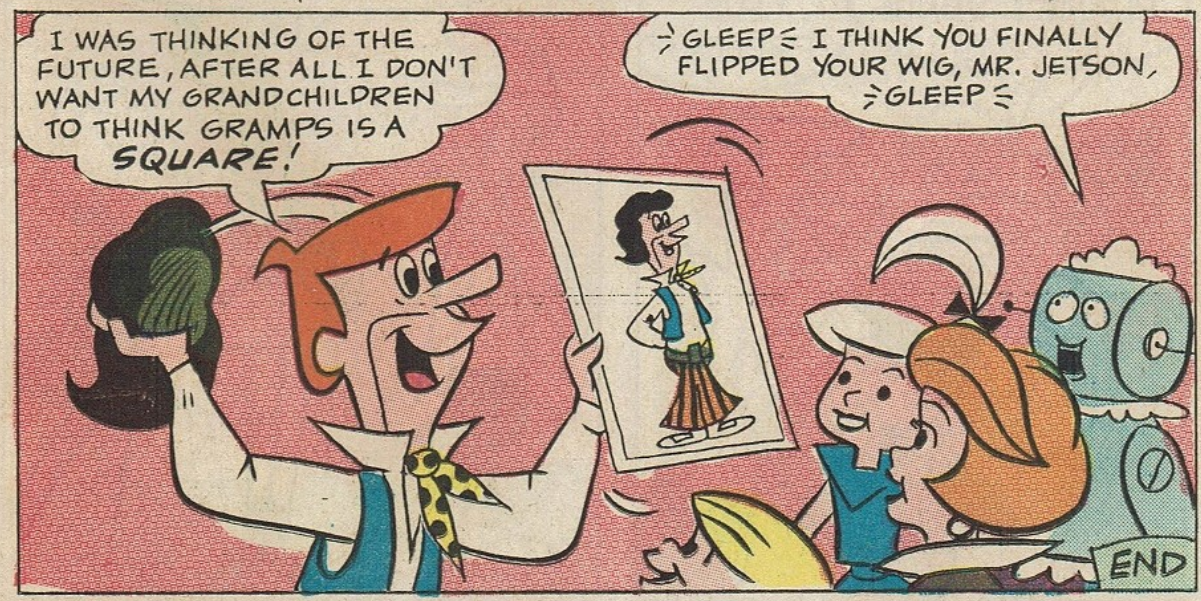
YOU'D BETTER FOLLOW ME, FELLOW!
B-BUT, OFFICER, I TELL YOU...
P.D.

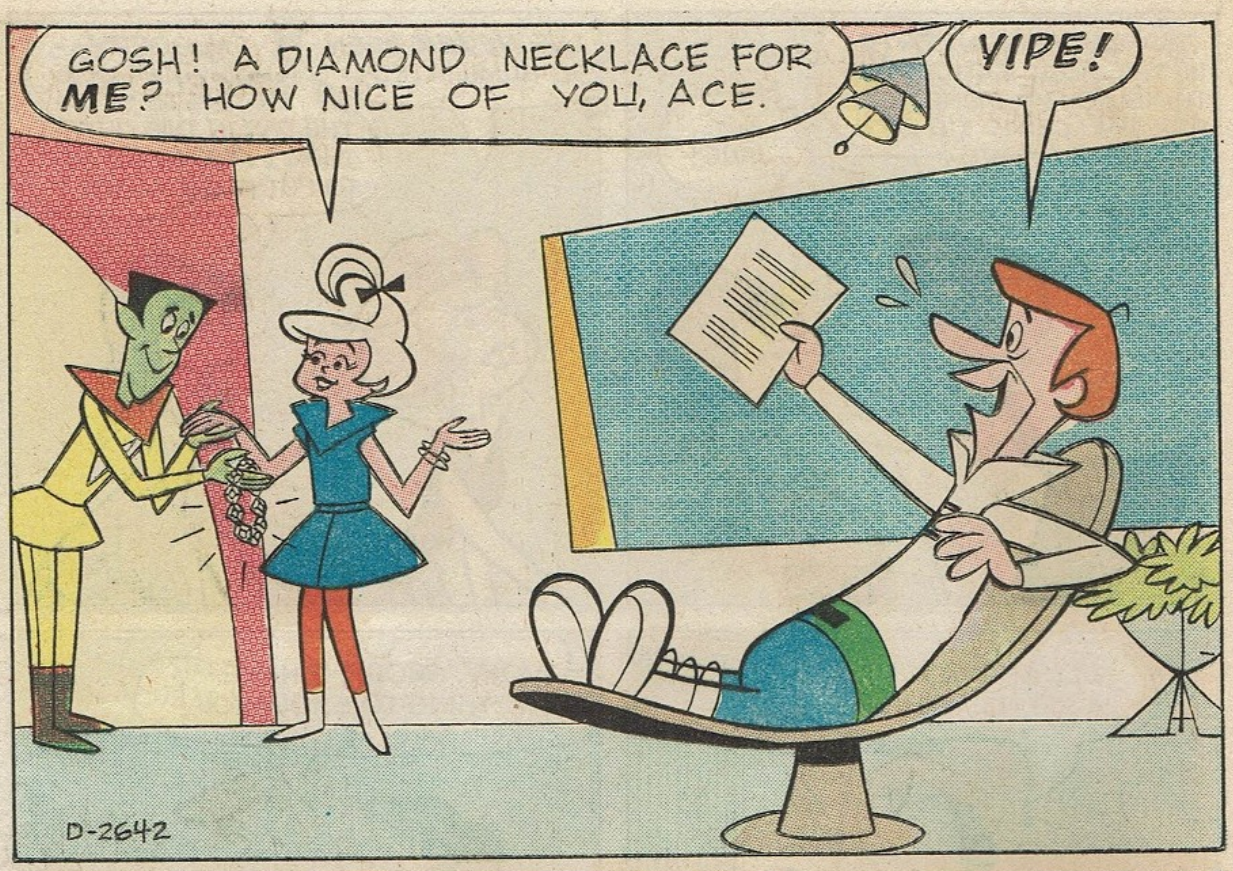
GEORGE JETSON, THIS IS THE MOST RIDICULOUS THING YOU'VE DONE YET! FOR TWO CENTS I'D LET YOU STAY HERE!
BUT, JANE!

I'VE NEVER BEEN SO HUMILIATED!
I'M SORRY, JANE, JUST GIVE ME THE REST OF THE DAY IN THIS OUTFIT THEN I PROMISE NOT TO PUT IT ON AGAIN!

I'LL BE BACK IN A LITTLE WHILE!

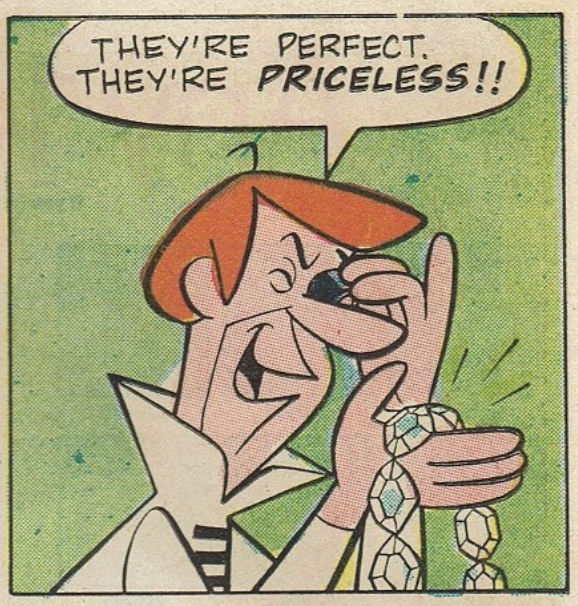
NOW, GROUP, I HAVE SOMETHING TO SHOW YOU!


I WAS THINKING OF THE FUTURE, AFTER ALL I DON'T WANT MY GRANDCHILDREN TO THINK GRAMPS IS A SQUARE!
GLEEP I THINK YOU FINALLY FLIPPED YOUR WIG, MR. JETSON, GLEEP
END



The JETSONS in: ACE OF DIAMONDS

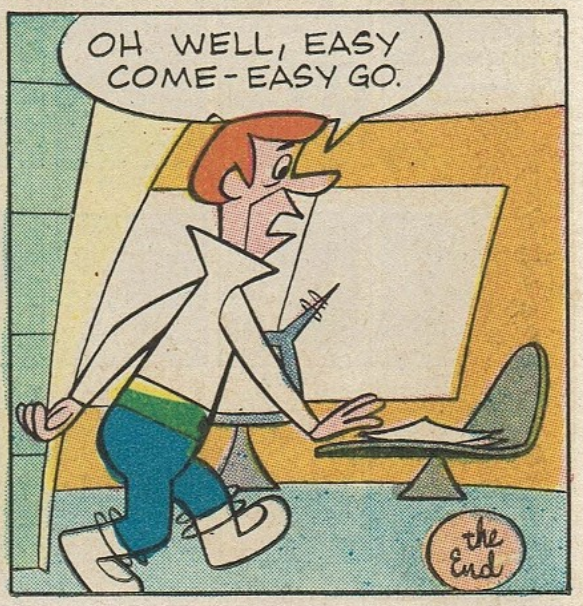
M'BOY, WE'LL BECOME PARTNERS AND WE'LL BECOME RICH BEYOND OUR WILDEST DREAMS!
B-BUT...


THEY'RE PERFECT. THEY'RE PRICELESS!!

THEY EVEN PASS THE HAMMER TEST!

LOOK! THEY'RE DISSOLVING!
PLOP!

I TRIED TO TELL YOU, SIR - THE CRYSTALS DISSOLVE IN WATER.


OH WELL, EASY COME - EASY GO.
the End

BONERS, MOANERS and GROANERS

For more than thirty years I have taught those darling little children in the grade schools. It has been necessary for me to give them examinations on what they should have studied and should have learned. Sometimes the examination is written. Other times it is oral. I also have to ask them questions about what they are doing. One thing is certain: If teacher is not clear in pronouncing a word or doesn't make the meaning clear of a thought, those little kids will give you unusual answers. The kids always enjoyed trying to catch teacher with a riddle or puzzle. Or find something that the teacher doesn't know. And how happy a boy or girl is when this has been accomplished.

Some day some teacher will write a best seller called, "School Picnic." It should bring teacher a million dollars in royalties. For anything can happen on such a picnic-and it usually does. Our school picnic date was set for June 12th. When I was informed that every upper grade class would have as its companion class-a lower grade class, I felt like being sick on that day. However it was Mrs. Schinler's class that went with mine. What things do go wrong on such a day.

Leonore decided she was going to make a big jar of nice cold lemonade. No help from her mother. And she gave it out to her classmates. One swallow-and the trouble started. The kids all began to cough. What went wrong? Seems that Leonore put in salt by mistake! However this was only a minor detail on that sunny day. At least it didn't rain.

Jimmy, in my class, bought some soda in a big glass. He was about to drink it, when he let out with one big yell:

"There's a big bee in my soda! Help me! Help me."

Give Mrs. Schinler credit. She knew just what to do. Rather slowly she walked over to Jimmy.

"You have a honey bee in your soda," she told Jimmy. "See him on the top. He is making your soda very sweet. Take him out carefully and drop him to the ground. Then drink your soda."

Which Jimmy did. And when finished with his soda he said to one of his classmates.

"Gee, she's a smart teacher. Best way to get a sweet soda. Put a honey bee in it."

Fortunately the kids didn't start chasing bees that day. It must have been a loner who left his family of bees. And he paid the price for his bit of independence.

And on that day after picnic lunch, I almost made the biggest boner of my entire career. We begin with Willy. He came up to me with something he found.

"Look at the giant firecracker. Must have had some big celebration here. Can you shoot it off for us?"

So I told him and the rest of the kids, that after lunch I would go with them to the sand pit. Light the firecracker and toss it into the air. The kids all ate in a hurry. Marvelous, they didn't even get indigestion. So we walked over to the sand pit. I took out the big firecracker from my pocket. Mrs. Schinler looked at it.

"Never saw such a big firecracker before. Must cost at least two or three dollars. But suppose it was the real thing? A stick of dynamite? Do you know the difference?"

And then all of a sudden my heart began to pound. Louder and louder. The truth had to be told.

"I don't know the difference. But the kids will feel terrible if I don't light it. It can't be the real stuff. Or can it?"

Mrs. Schinler went into action. She knew just what to say.

"Children," she began. "I will have to get permission from a park ranger before we can shoot off the firecracker. So just be patient. We will look for one."

The two of us started walking together. And then an officer on a motorcycle came to us. He got off and told his story quickly.

"I understand one of your kids found a stick of dynamite. Six of them were either lost or stolen from a contractor. We got five back."

Weakly I handed it to him. He took but one glance at it and thanked us. I almost started to faint. My knees were bending.

"We will hold a peanut eating contest instead," said Mrs. Schinler. "I know. It was a close call."

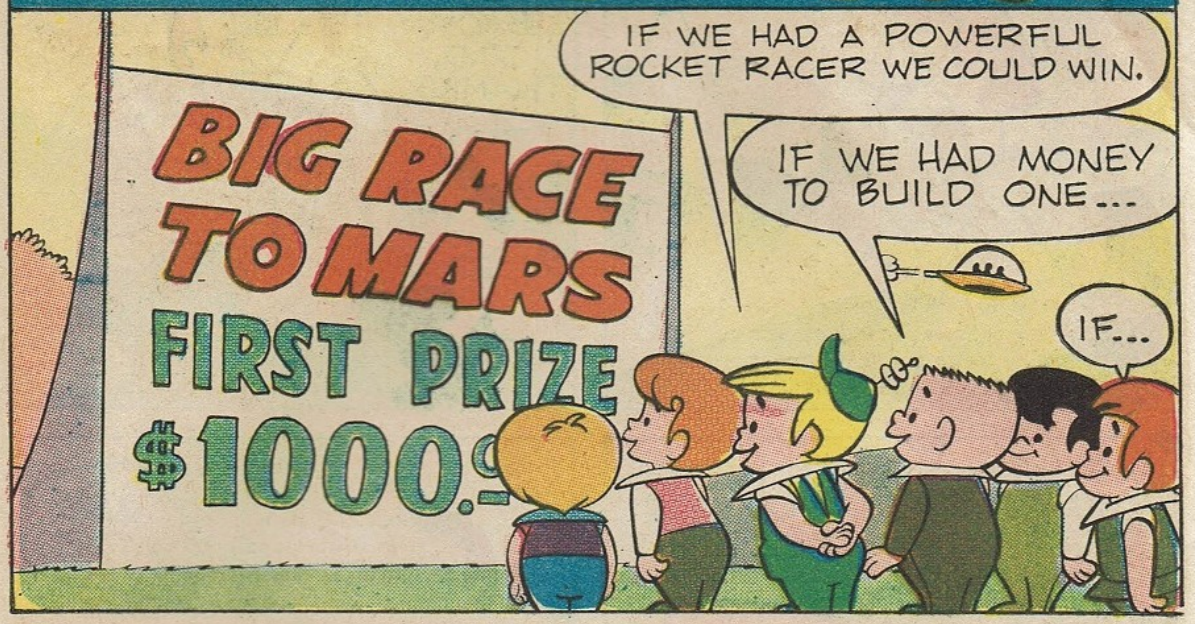
We had a problem explaining that the children would have to remove the shells from the peanuts before they ate them.

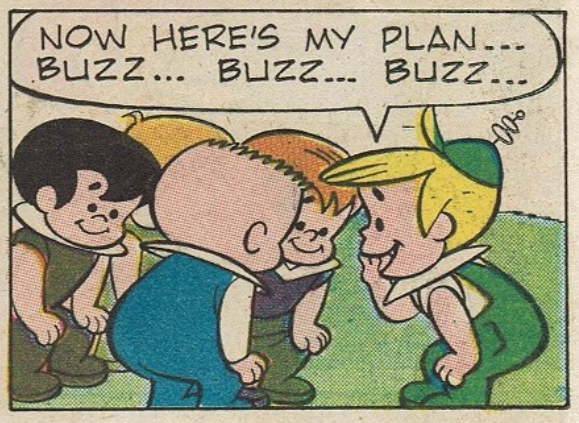
"But I like the shells better," protested David. "Why can't I eat them together?"

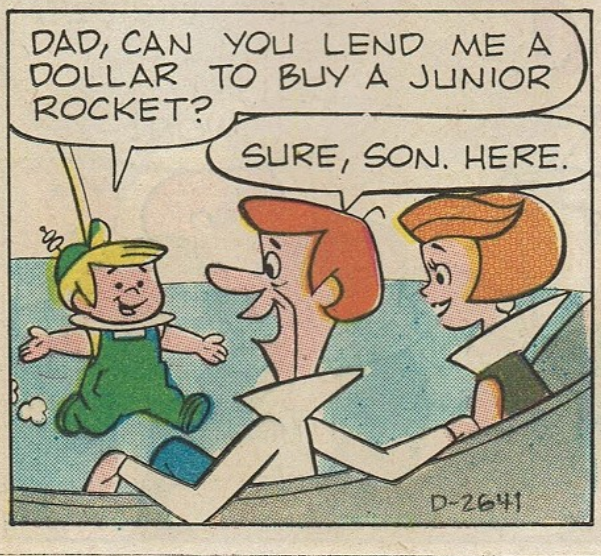
Mrs. Schinler, I should mention, was a young widow. Only way to repay her was to ask her out for Saturday night dinner. Which she accepted. Until next time, and then more about what happens in our school.

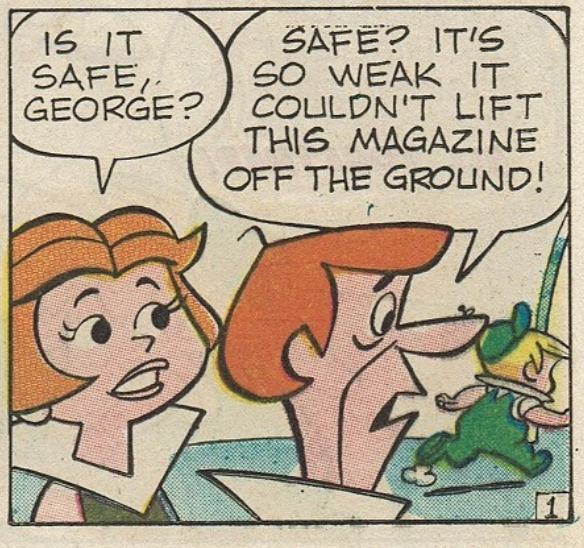
****

The JETSONS in: MARS OR BUST







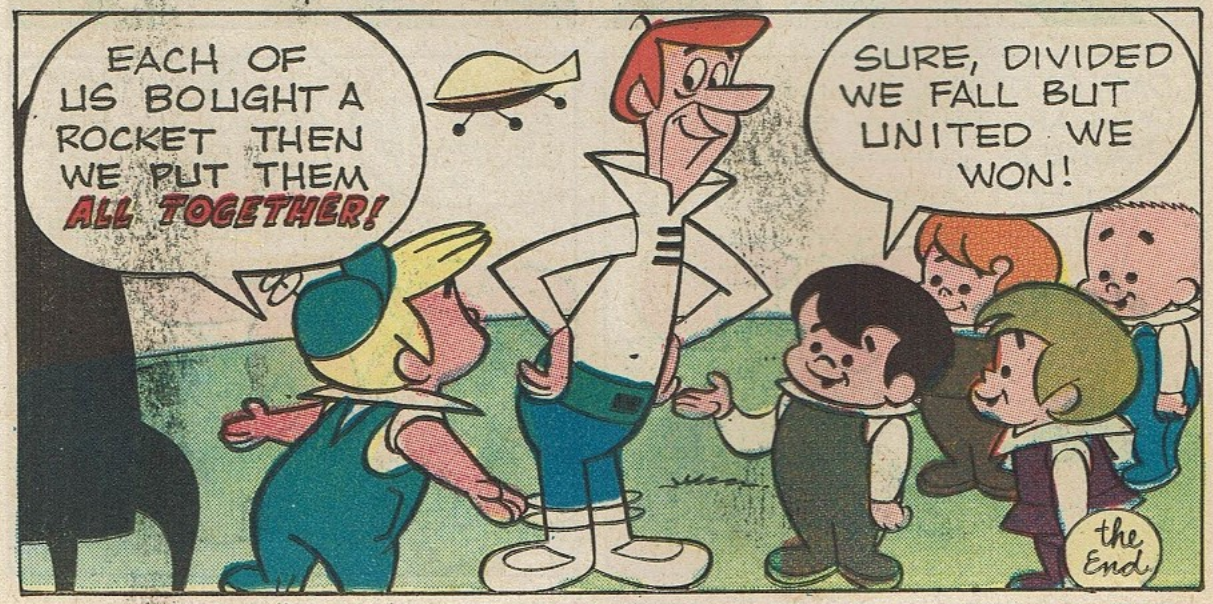


LOOK AT THEM BUILDING A TOY ROCKET SHIP. HAH!

LATER...
HERE'S YOUR DOLLAR BACK, DAD. THANKS.
W-WHERE DID YOU GET ALL THE MONEY, ELROY?

WE WON THE BIG ROCKET RACE TO MARS.
WITH YOUR LITTLE TOY ROCKET SHIP?

BUT, HOW?
IT WAS SIMPLE.


EACH OF US BOUGHT A ROCKET THEN WE PUT THEM ALL TOGETHER!
SURE, DIVIDED WE FALL BUT UNITED WE WON!
the End.

The JETSONS BY JUPITER

WALT AND I ARE GOING ON A LITTLE FISHING TRIP TO JUPITER.

I KNOW A QUIET LITTLE LAKE NEAR A SMALL CRATER.

I HOPE YOU CATCH SOMETHING.

D-2787

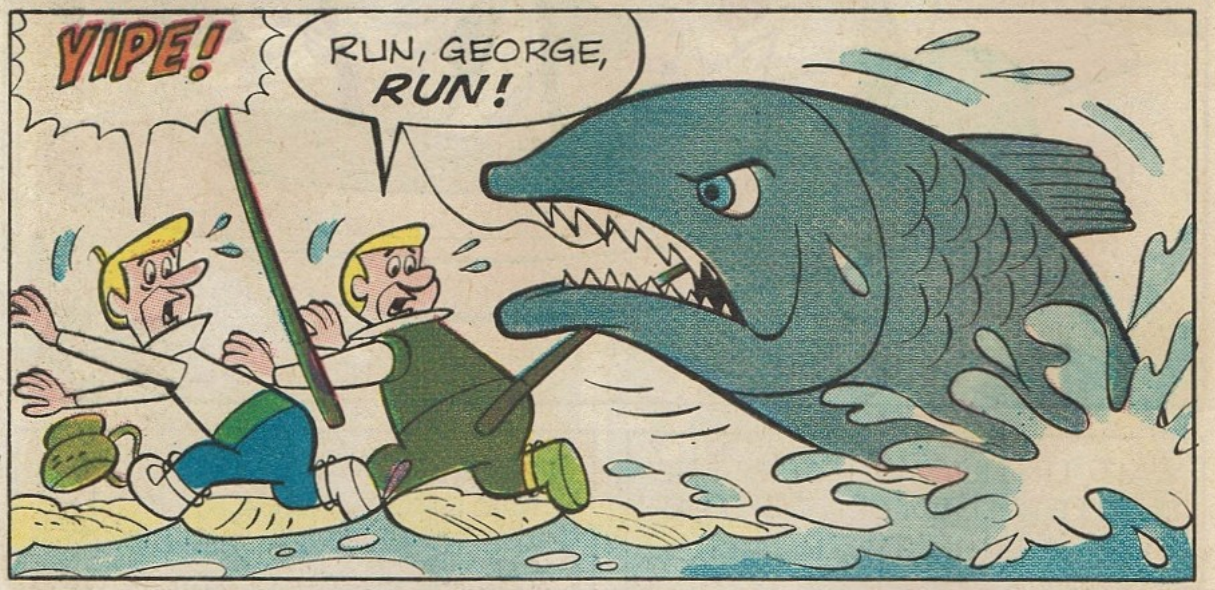
WAIT UNTIL, YOU SEE THE JUPITER TROUT. IT'S THE BEST FISH IN THE UNIVERSE.

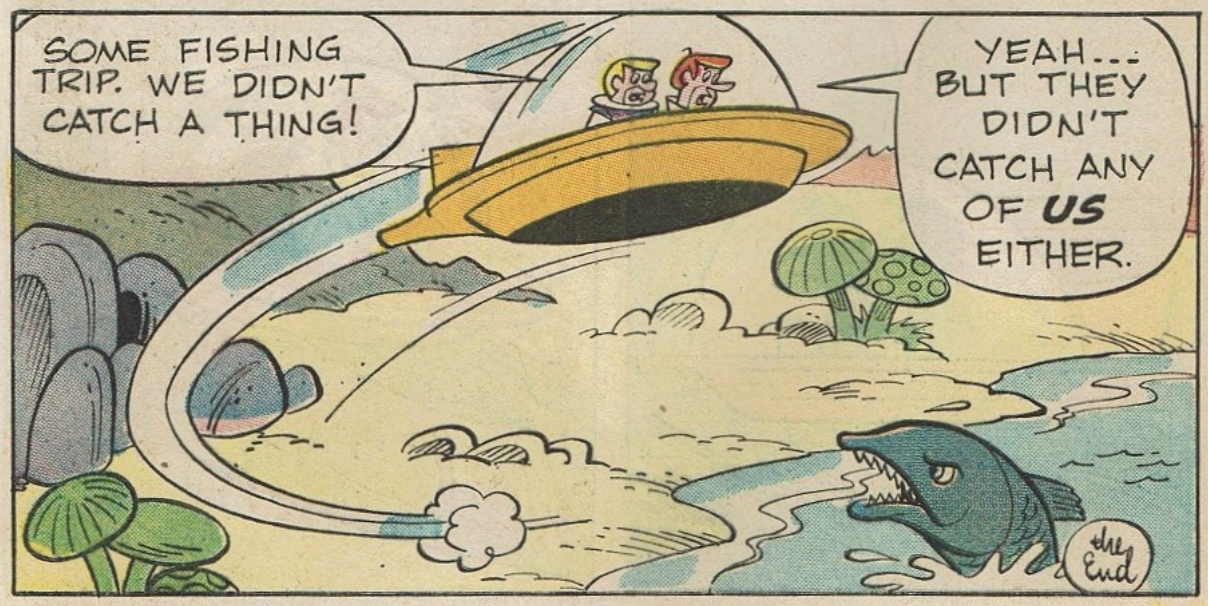
HERE WE ARE- BUT THE CRATER'S BIGGER AND THE LAKE IS NOW MILES LONG!

?

I'VE GOT A BITE!
WHAT IS IT?

GOSH, THESE MOSQUITOES ARE BIG!


YIPE!
RUN, GEORGE, RUN!


SOME FISHING TRIP. WE DIDN'T CATCH A THING!
YEAH... BUT THEY DIDN'T CATCH ANY OF US EITHER.
the End

THE JETSONS in: Instant Gourmet

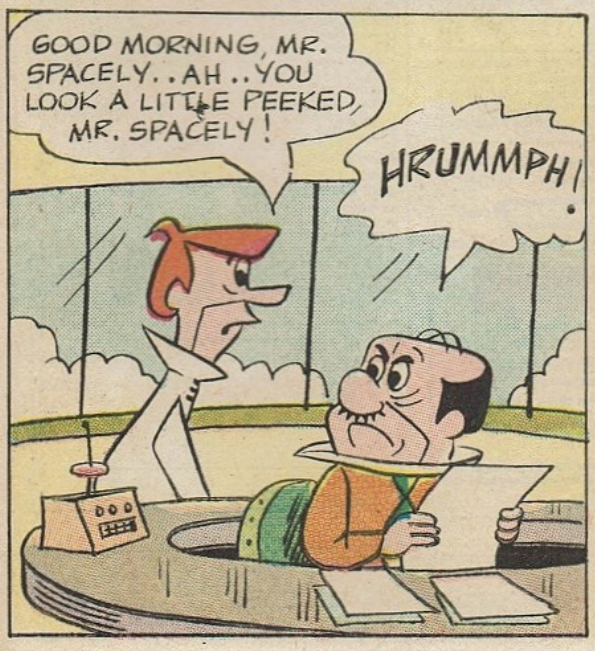
FOR TWO CENTS I'D STAY HOME TODAY, JANE... MR. SPACELY HAS BEEN ON MY BACK FOR DAYS!

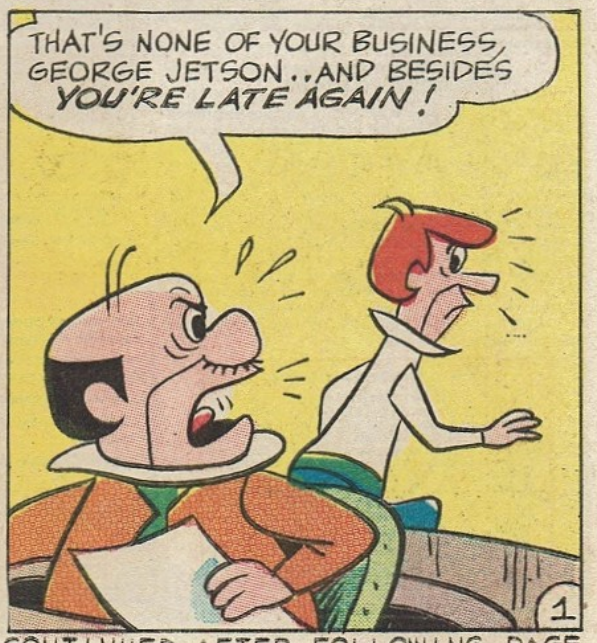
PAY NO ATTENTION TO HIM, GEORGE, MR. SPACELY HAS BUSINESS PRESSURES ON HIS MIND!

SMACK

D-2868

GWEN KRAUSE / RAY DIRGO





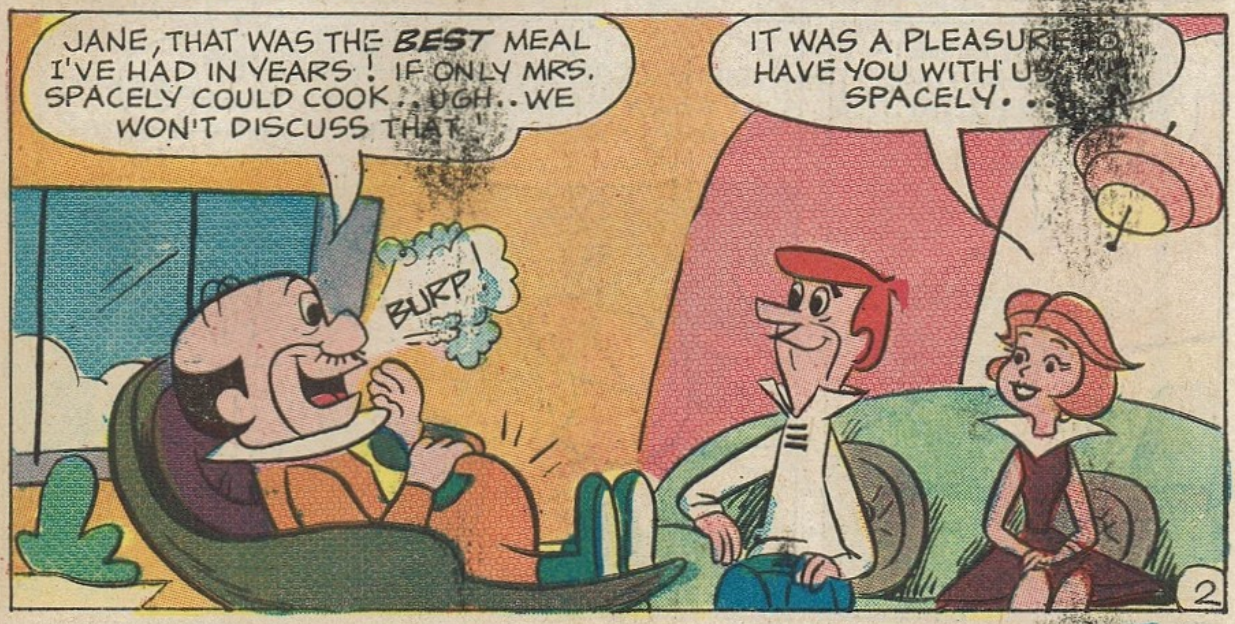
CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE

THE OLD BUZZARD'S CRABBY AGAIN THIS MORNING!
NO WONDER, MRS. SPACELY HAS BEEN VISITING HER MOTHER ON MARS FOR OVER TWO WEEKS..

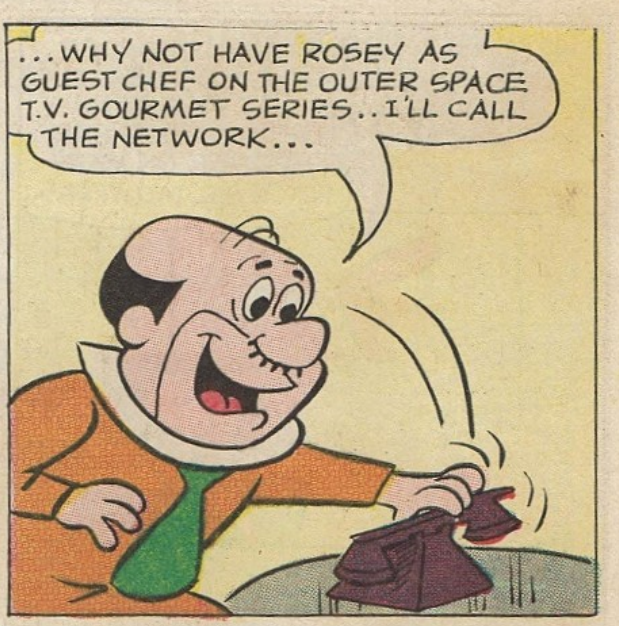
...ALTHOUGH MR. SPACELY APPRECIATES HER ABSENCE, HE HASN'T BEEN EATING TOO WELL!
THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA, MISS RIDDLE!

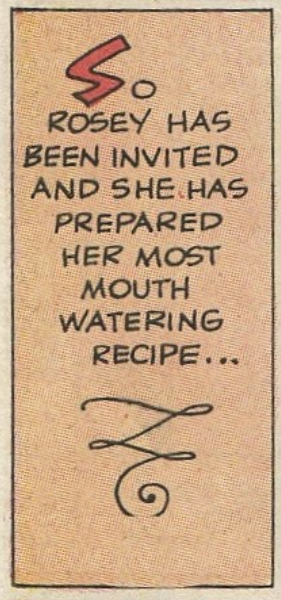
...AND, JANE, HAVE ROSEY FIX A MEAL FIT FOR A KING! I'LL BRING MR. SPACELY HOME TO DINNER TONIGHT!

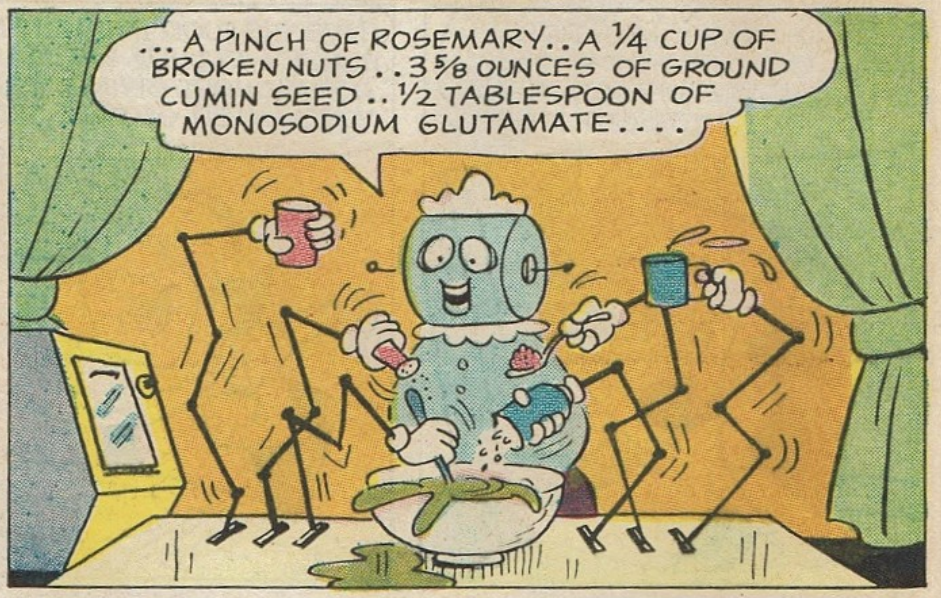
HAVE THE FOOD BROUGHT IN, JANE, I'M SO HUNGRY I COULD EAT YOU OUT OF HOUSE.. AND WITHOUT GIVING YOU THAT RAISE YOU WANTED, GEORGE, HEE HEE!

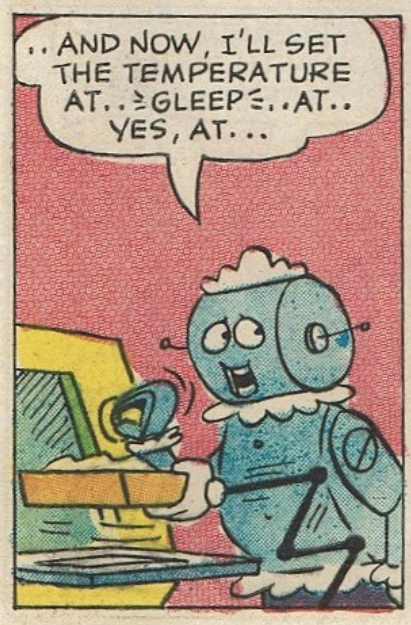

JANE, THAT WAS THE BEST MEAL I'VE HAD IN YEARS! IF ONLY MRS. SPACELY COULD COOK... UGH.. WE WON'T DISCUSS THAT.
BURP
IT WAS A PLEASURE TO HAVE YOU WITH US, MR. SPACELY...

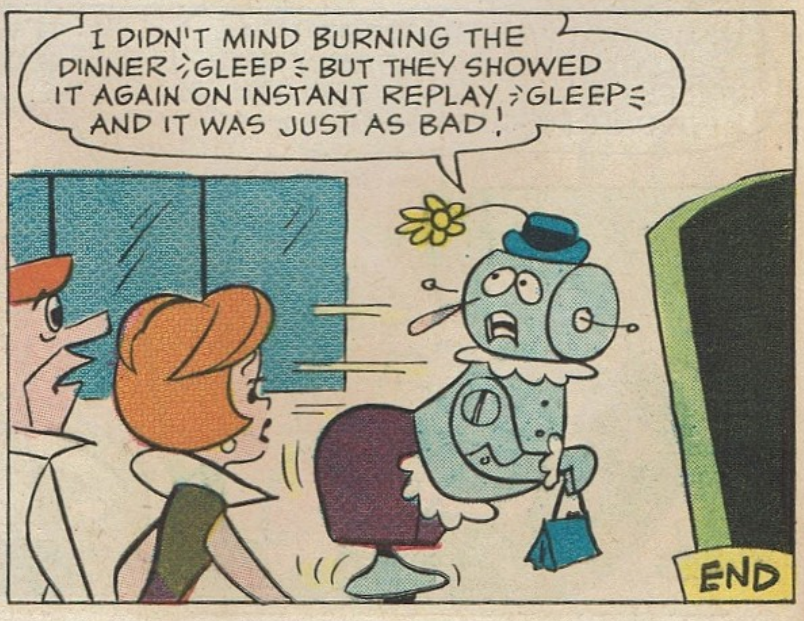
...BUT YOU SHOULD COMPLIMENT ROSEY, SHE'S QUITE A GOURMET! SHE COOKED THE MEAL!
THE WHOLE UNIVERSE SHOULD KNOW HER RECIPES...


...WHY NOT HAVE ROSEY AS GUEST CHEF ON THE OUTER SPACE T.V. GOURMET SERIES..I'LL CALL THE NETWORK...


SO ROSEY HAS BEEN INVITED AND SHE HAS PREPARED HER MOST MOUTH WATERING RECIPE...


...A PINCH OF ROSEMARY..A 1/4 CUP OF BROKEN NUTS..3 5/8 OUNCES OF GROUND CUMIN SEED..1/2 TABLESPOON OF MONOSODIUM GLUTAMATE....


..AND NOW, I'LL SET THE TEMPERATURE AT..≥GLEEP≤..AT.. YES, AT...


I DIDN'T MIND BURNING THE DINNER ≥GLEEP≤ BUT THEY SHOWED IT AGAIN ON INSTANT REPLAY ≥GLEEP≤ AND IT WAS JUST AS BAD!
END